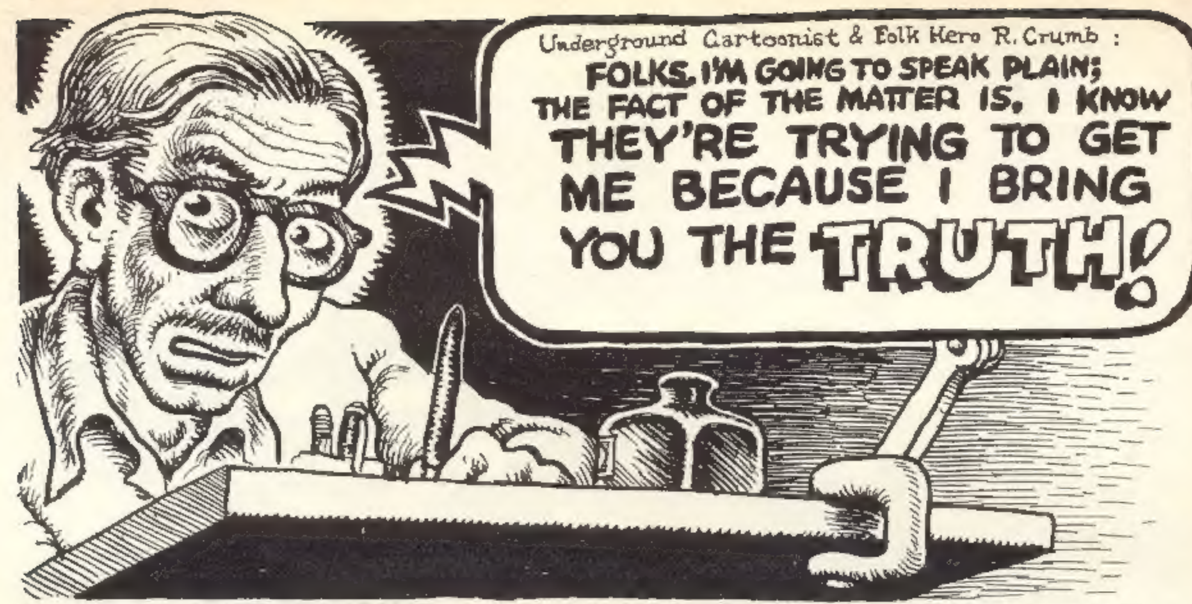

LITTLE GUYS FIGHT IT OUT WITH BIG WOMEN!
BIG ASS COMICS
RIP OFF PRESS
NO. 2
75¢
a Member of THE UNITED CARTOON WORKERS OF AMERICA
DRAWN IN BED by R. Crumb
SALLY BLUBBERBUTT
"EGGS" ACKLEY
RUTH SHWARTZ

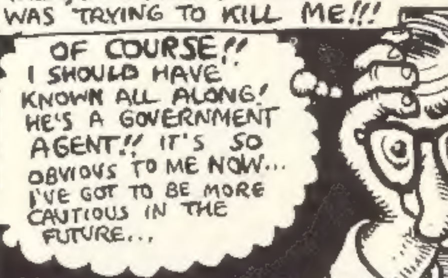














BIG ASS COMICS August 1971 No. 2 is published by Rip Off Press Box 14158 San Francisco, California 94114

IT'S THAT FRESH KID FROM CLEVELAND

EGGS ACKLEY

in **EGGS ESCAPES**

THIS IS HUMILIATIN'! I GOTTA THINK OF SOME WAY T' GET OUTA HERE!

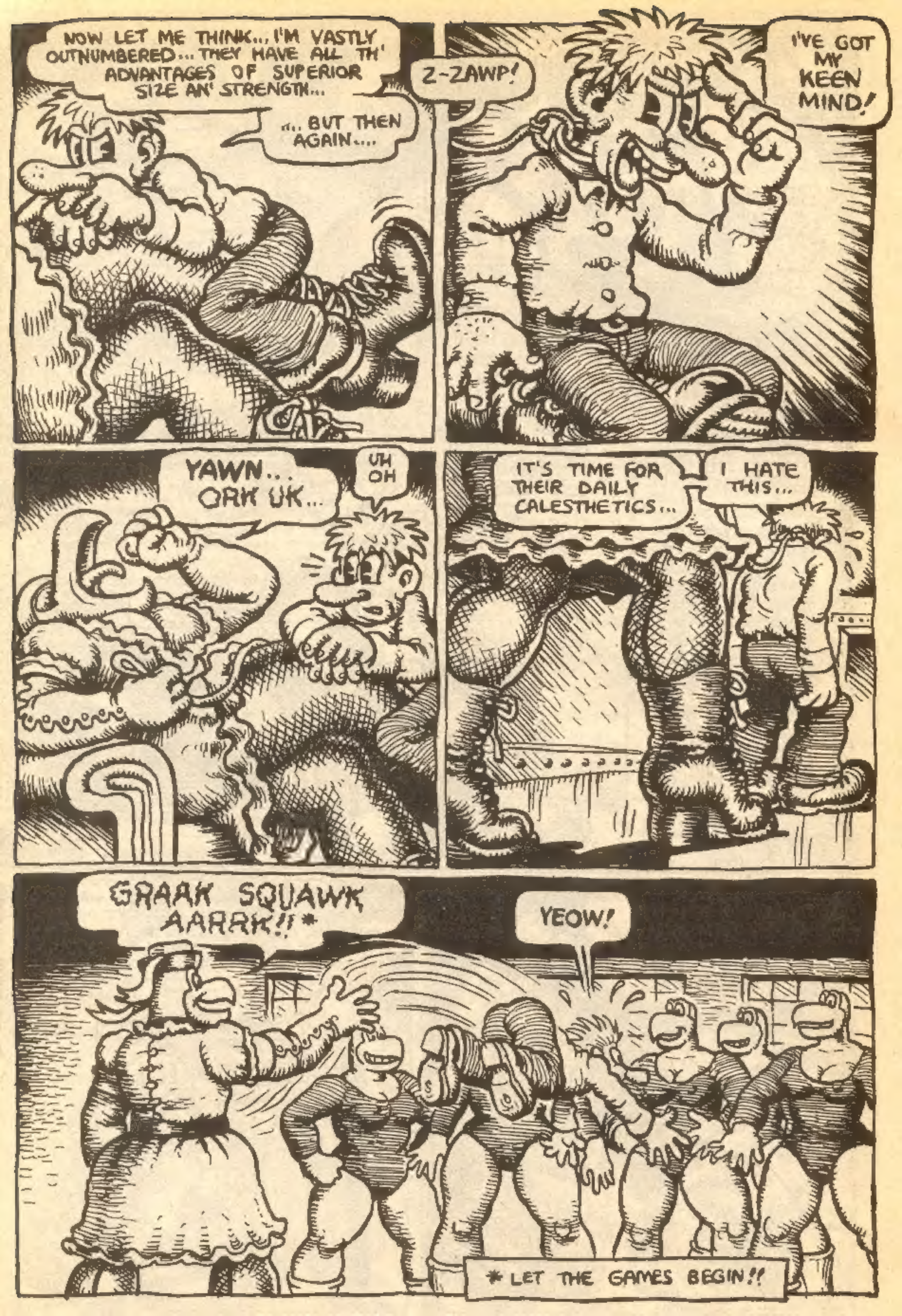
IN WHICH EGGS MAKES HIS EGGSIT FROM THE CITY OF THE VULTURE DEMONESSES

IN OUR LAST EPISODE OUR CUTE LI'L BUDDY WAS CAPTURED BY THE EVIL VULTURE DEMONESSES AND, FAILING TO MAKE GOOD HIS ESCAPE, WAS KEPT AS A PET BY THE FIERCE QUEEN. BUT REMEMBER ONE THING... THIS KID HAS A LOT O' SPUNK AND IS NOT LICKED YET!!! READ ON!

by R. "EXCUSE ME FOR LIVING" CRUMB

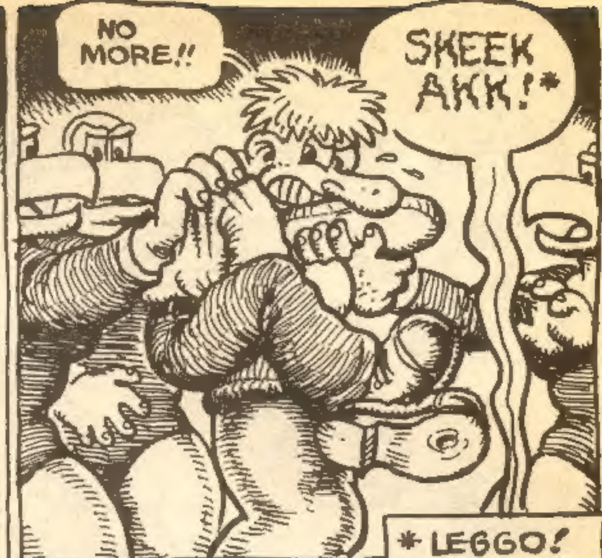





NOW LET ME THINK... I'M VASTLY OUTNUMBERED... THEY HAVE ALL TH' ADVANTAGES OF SUPERIOR SIZE AN' STRENGTH...
... BUT THEN AGAIN....
Z-ZAWP!
I'VE GOT MY KEEN MIND!
YAWN... ORK UK...
UH OH
IT'S TIME FOR THEIR DAILY CALESTHETICS...
I HATE THIS...
GRAAK SQUAWK AARRK!! *
YEOW!
* LET THE GAMES BEGIN!!


OW!
BOP
AWRK!
UNH!
BOING
BAM
YOW
WHULP!
SP-
LAT!
P-PLEASE...
NO MORE...
I'M IN PAIN...
H-HAVE PITY...
ZOOM
THUD
ARGH!


NO MORE... CAN'T TAKE NO MORE OF THIS...
URK?

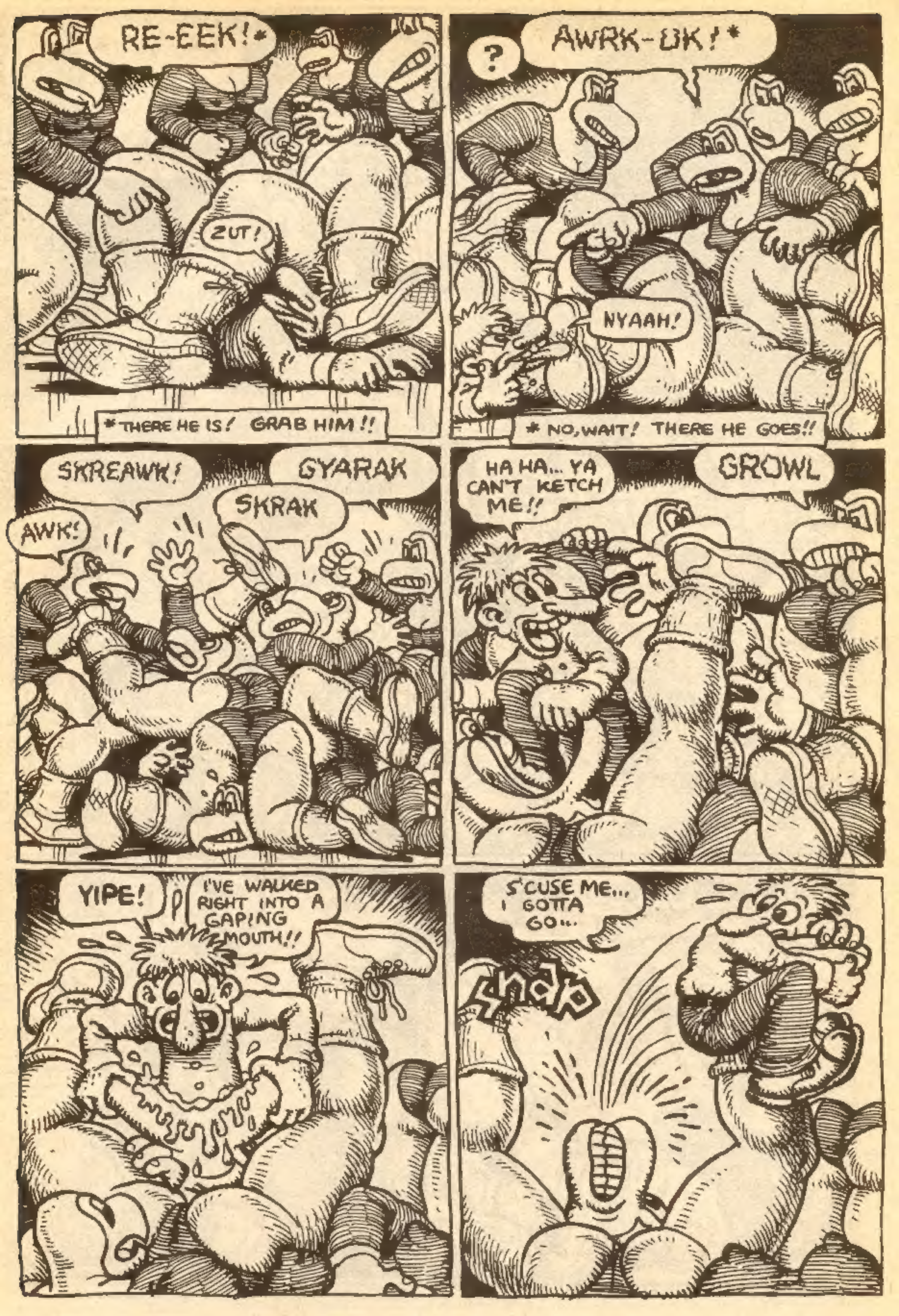

NO MORE!!
SKEEK AKK!*
* LEGGO!


SHREE-AK!
NO!


POP
OOP!

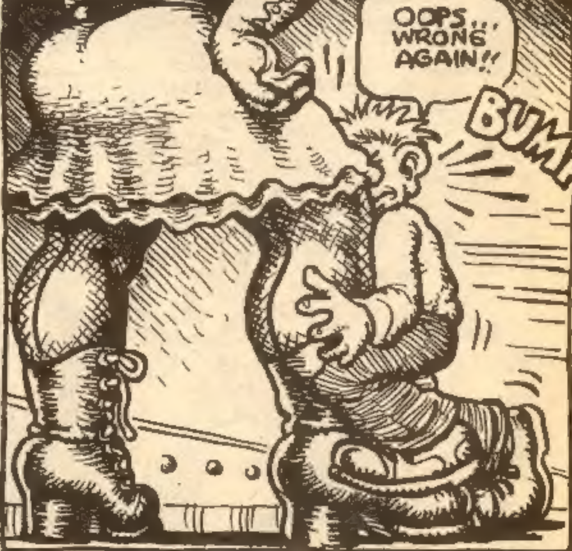

?
THUD!

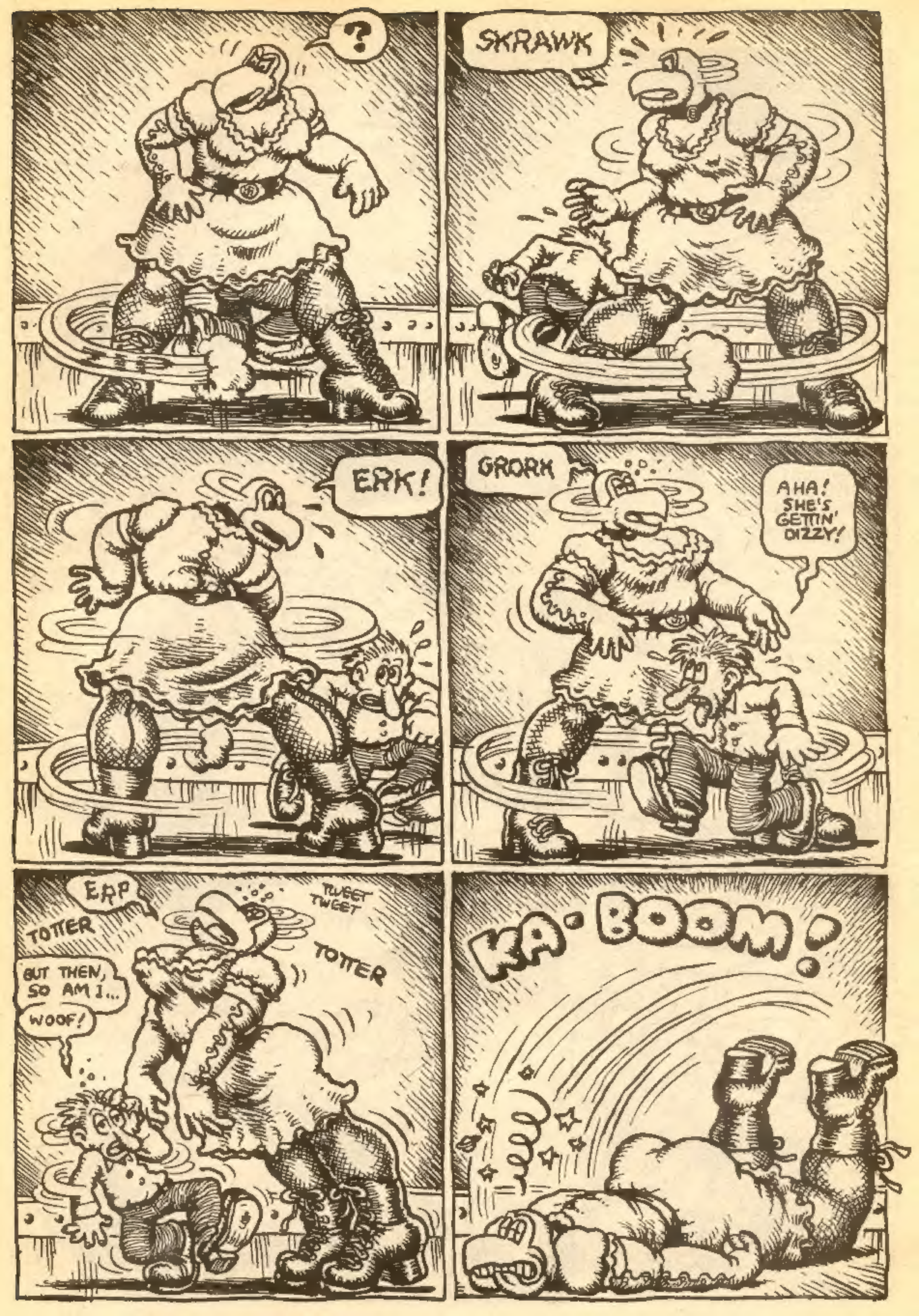

? ? ?
GRAAK AWK??*
?
* WHERE'D HE GO??


RE-EEK!*
ZUT!
* THERE HE IS! GRAB HIM!!
?
AWRK-UK!*
NYAAH!
* NO, WAIT! THERE HE GOES!!
SKREAWK!
GYARAK
SKRAK
AWK!
HA HA... YA CAN'T KETCH ME!!
GROWL
YIPE!
I'VE WALKED RIGHT INTO A GAPING MOUTH!!
S'CUSE ME... I GOTTA GO...
SNAP

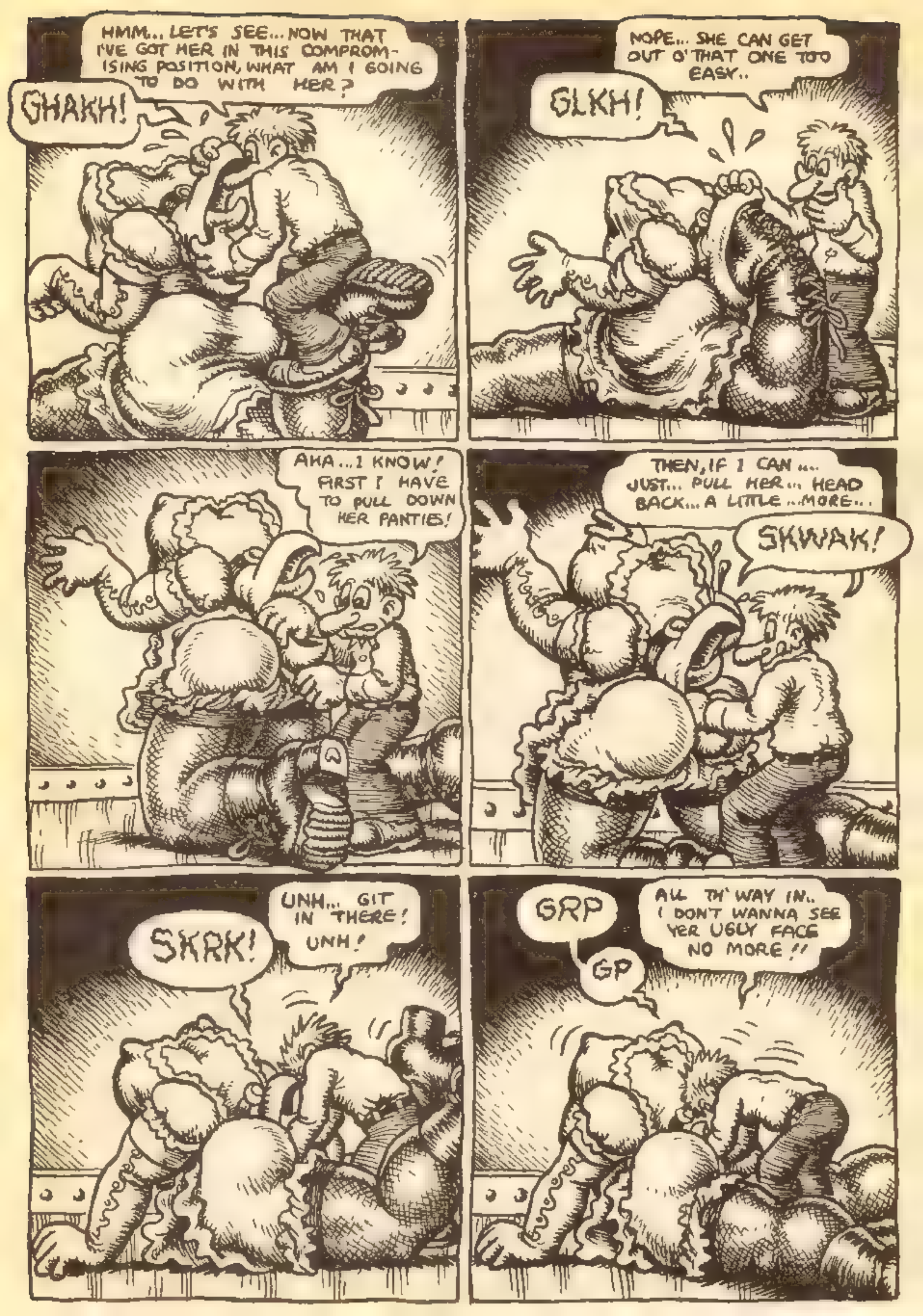
HOO-RAY! I'M KING OF TH' MOUNTAIN!

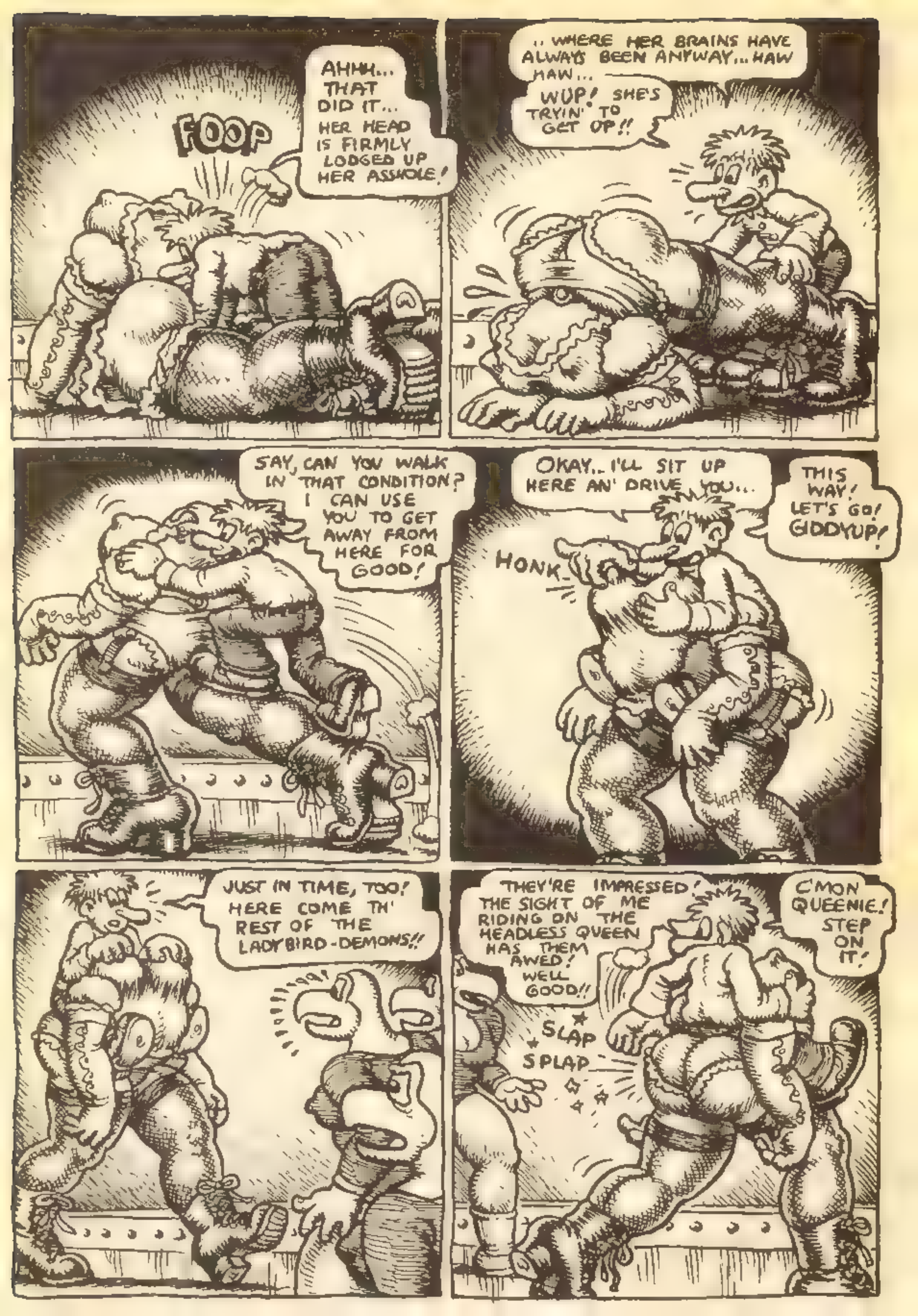

NOW I CAN WALK AWAY FROM THIS JOINT A FREE MAN!

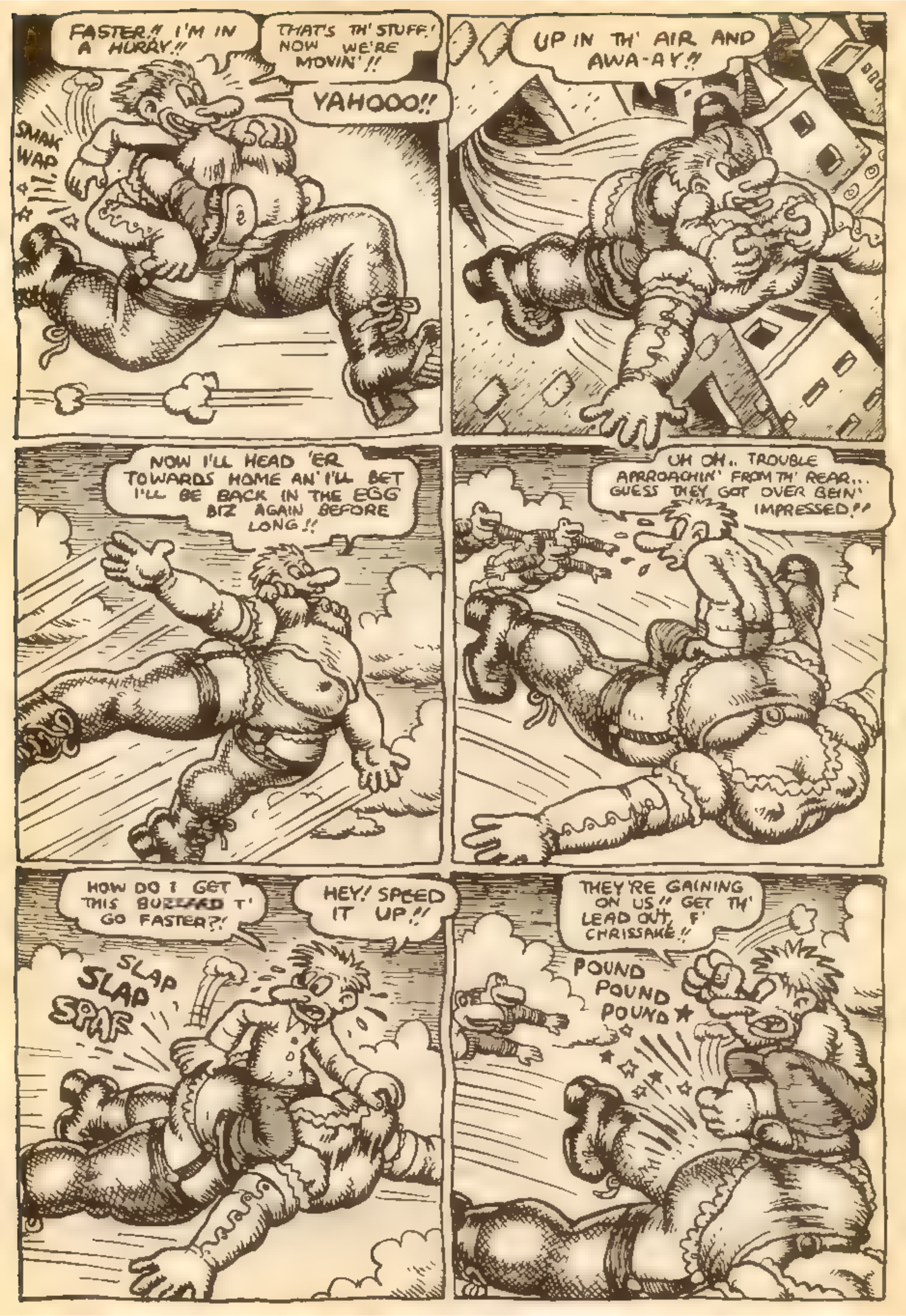

OOPS... WRONG AGAIN!!
BUMP

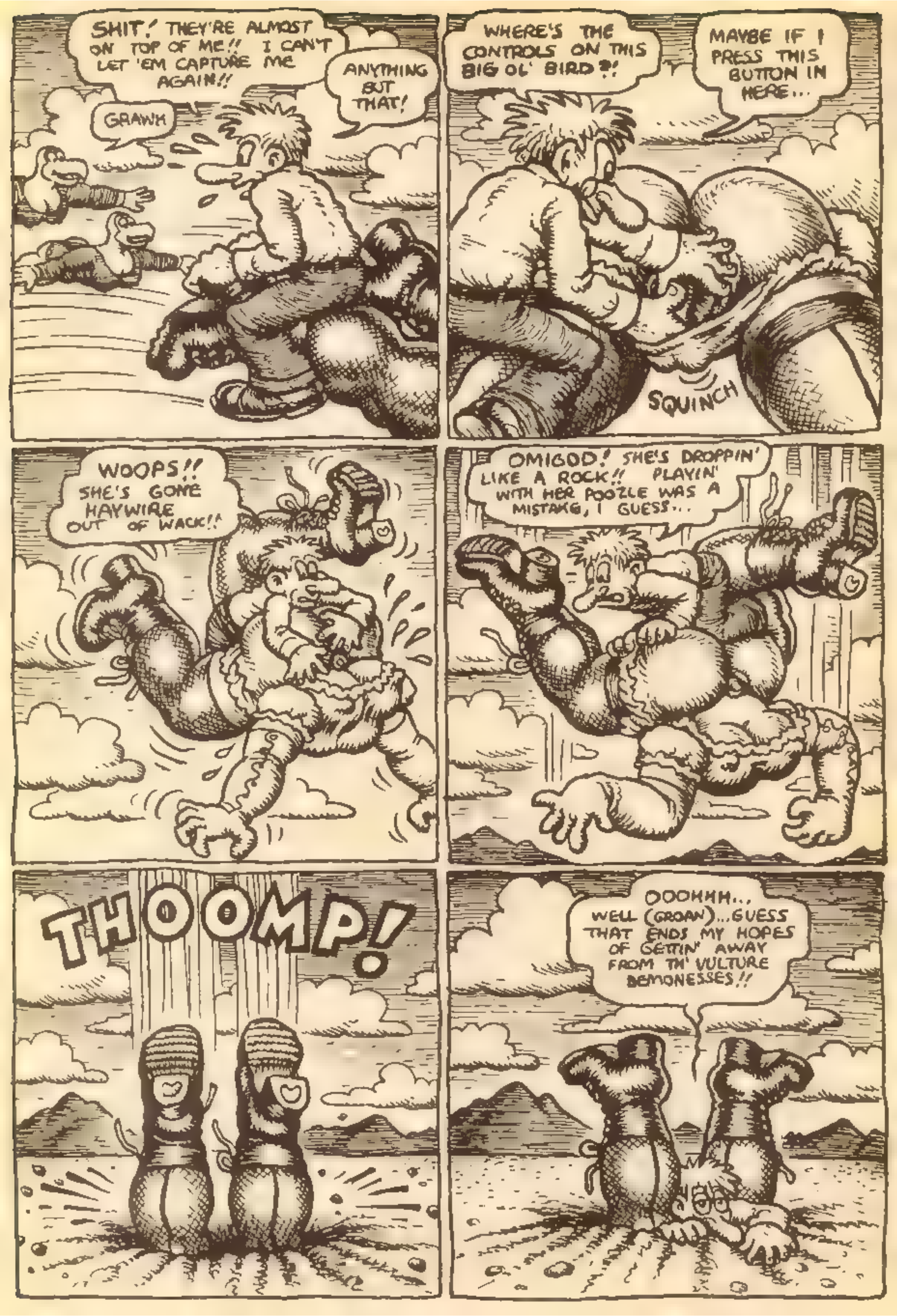

?
SKRAWK
ERK!
GRORK
AHA! SHE'S GETTIN' DIZZY!
ERP
TWEET TWEET
TOTTER
TOTTER
BUT THEN, SO AM I...
WOOF!
KA-BOOM!

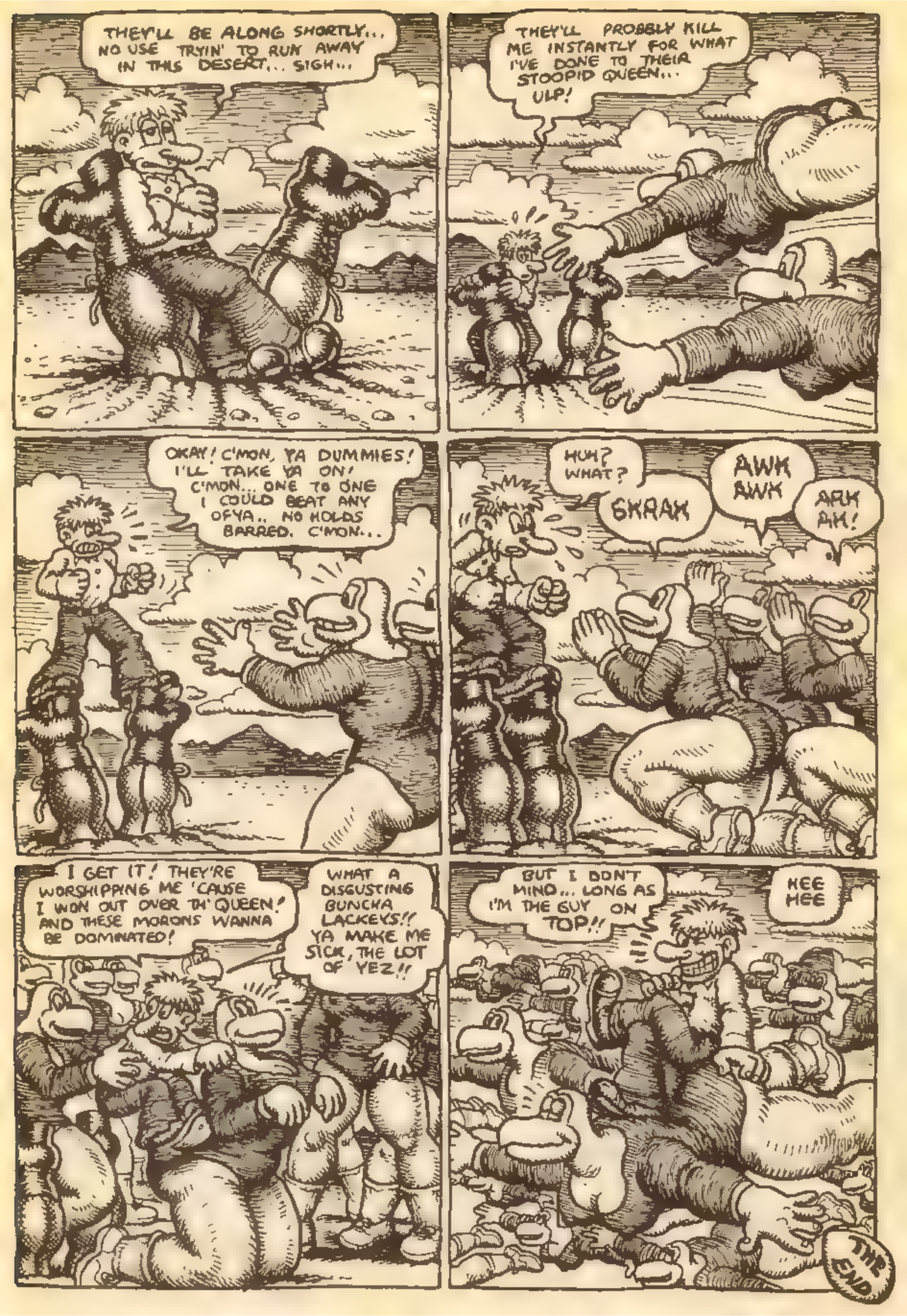

IS THIS THE END OF EGGS ACKLEY ??
ALMOST! WHEW! THOUGHT I WAS DONE FOR THAT TIME!
SHEESH!
UH OH... HER HIGHNESS IS STARTING TO COME AROUND...
I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING QUICK!
GRUNT
EXCUSE ME, YOUR MAJESTY... I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT LET ME HOLD YOUR BEAK HERE...
ORK?
IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST, MY DEAR... THIS WAY YOU CANT GET INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE...
..LIKE HASSLING ME, FOR INSTANCE!
UKH!
AAKHHH!
LOOK, MOM... NO CAVITIES... SNICKER...


HMM... LET'S SEE... NOW THAT I'VE GOT HER IN THIS COMPROMISING POSITION, WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH HER?
GHAKH!
NOPE... SHE CAN GET OUT O' THAT ONE TOO EASY..
GLKH!
AHA...I KNOW! FIRST I HAVE TO PULL DOWN HER PANTIES!
THEN, IF I CAN... JUST... PULL HER... HEAD BACK... A LITTLE ...MORE...
SKWAK!
SKRK!
UNH... GIT IN THERE! UNH!
GRP
GP
ALL TH' WAY IN.. I DONT WANNA SEE YER UGLY FACE NO MORE!!


FOOP
AHHH... THAT DID IT... HER HEAD IS FIRMLY LODGED UP HER ASSHOLE!
.. WHERE HER BRAINS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ANYWAY... HAW HAW...
WUP! SHE'S TRYIN' TO GET UP!!
SAY, CAN YOU WALK IN THAT CONDITION? I CAN USE YOU TO GET AWAY FROM HERE FOR GOOD!
OKAY.. I'LL SIT UP HERE AN' DRIVE YOU...
THIS WAY! LET'S GO! GIDDYUP!
HONK
JUST IN TIME, TOO! HERE COME TH' REST OF THE LADYBIRD-DEMONS!!
THEY'RE IMPRESSED! THE SIGHT OF ME RIDING ON THE HEADLESS QUEEN HAS THEM AWED! WELL GOOD!!
C'MON QUEENIE! STEP ON IT!
SLAP
SPLAP

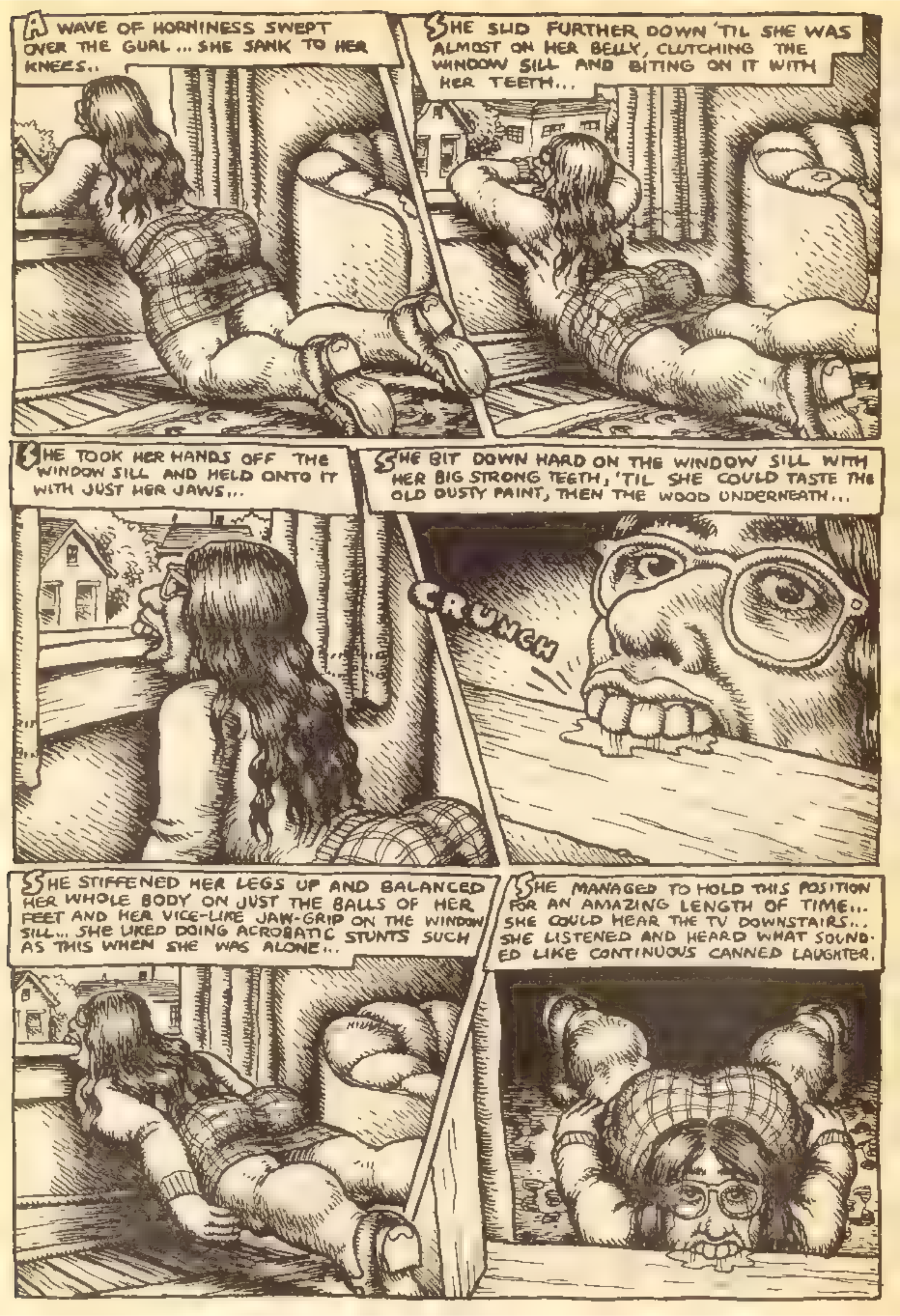

FASTER!! I'M IN A HURRY!!
THAT'S TH' STUFF! NOW WE'RE MOVIN'!!
YAHOOO!!
SMAK
WAP
UP IN TH' AIR AND AWA-AY!!
NOW I'LL HEAD 'ER TOWARDS HOME AN' I'LL BET I'LL BE BACK IN THE EGG BIZ AGAIN BEFORE LONG!!
UH OH.. TROUBLE APPROACHIN' FROM TH' REAR... GUESS THEY GOT OVER BEIN' IMPRESSED!!
HOW DO I GET THIS BUZZARD T' GO FASTER?!
HEY! SPEED IT UP!!
SLAP
SLAP
SPAF
THEY'RE GAINING ON US!! GET TH' LEAD OUT, F' CHRISSAKE!!
POUND
POUND
POUND


SHIT! THEY'RE ALMOST ON TOP OF ME!! I CAN'T LET 'EM CAPTURE ME AGAIN!!
ANYTHING BUT THAT!
GRAWK
WHERE'S THE CONTROLS ON THIS BIG OL' BIRD?!
MAYBE IF I PRESS THIS BUTTON IN HERE...
SQUINCH
WOOPS!! SHE'S GONE HAYWIRE OUT OF WACK!!
OMIGOD! SHE'S DROPPIN' LIKE A ROCK!! PLAYIN' WITH HER POOZLE WAS A MISTAKE, I GUESS...
THOOMP!
OOOHHH... WELL (GROAN)...GUESS THAT ENDS MY HOPES OF GETTIN' AWAY FROM TH' VULTURE DEMONESSES!!


THEY'LL BE ALONG SHORTLY... NO USE TRYIN' TO RUN AWAY IN THIS DESERT... SIGH...
THEY'LL PROBBLY KILL ME INSTANTLY FOR WHAT I'VE DONE TO THEIR STOOPID QUEEN... ULP!
OKAY! C'MON, YA DUMMIES! I'LL TAKE YA ON! C'MON... ONE TO ONE I COULD BEAT ANY OF YA.. NO HOLDS BARRED. C'MON...
HUH? WHAT?
SKRAK
AWK AWK
ARK AK!
I GET IT! THEY'RE WORSHIPPING ME 'CAUSE I WON OUT OVER TH' QUEEN! AND THESE MORONS WANNA BE DOMINATED!
WHAT A DISGUSTING BUNCHA LACKEYS!! YA MAKE ME SICK, THE LOT OF YEZ!!
BUT I DON'T MIND... LONG AS I'M THE GUY ON TOP!!
HEE HEE
THE END

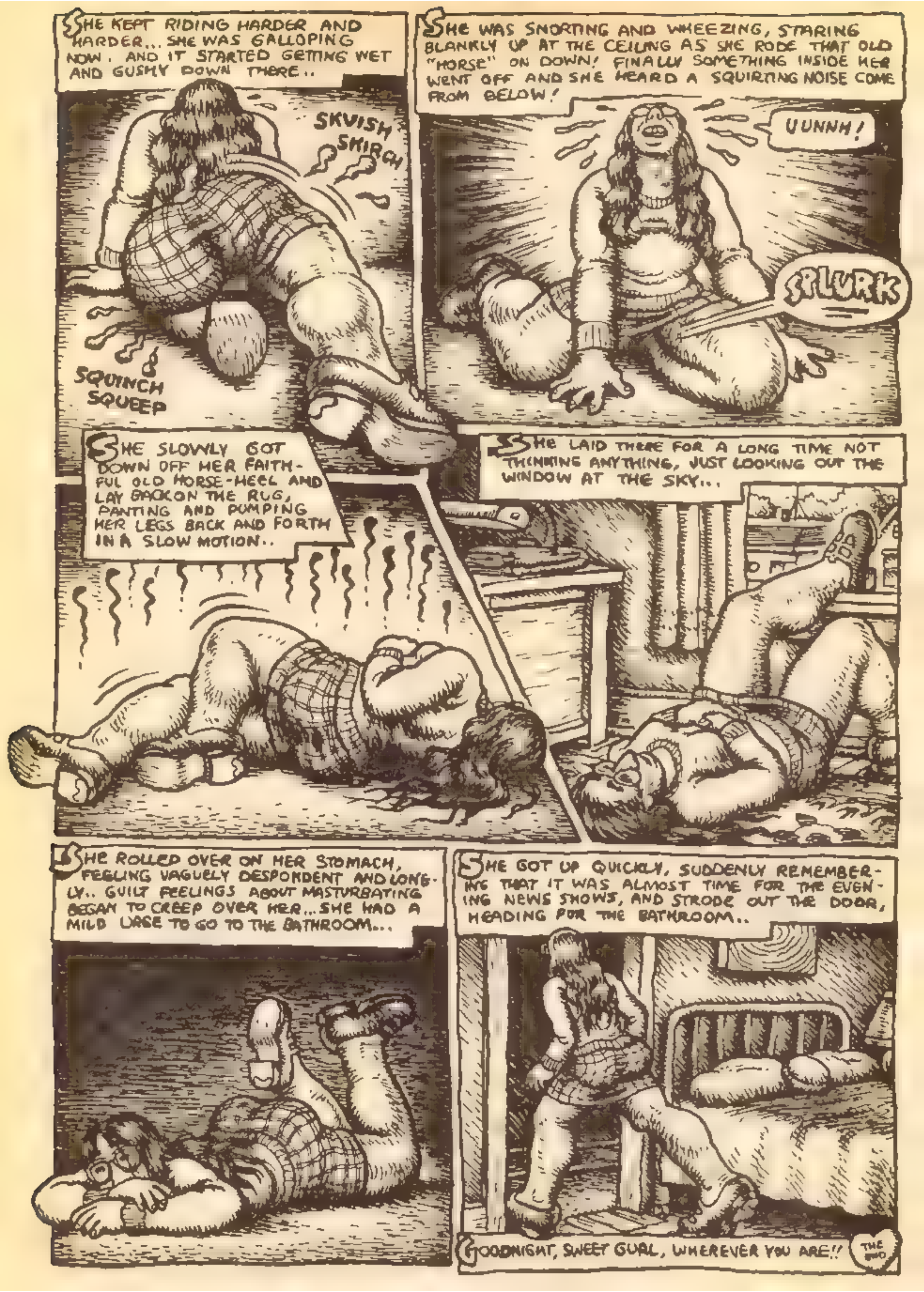

A GURL
A GURL WAS GAZING OUT HER WINDOW ONE DAY...
THERE WAS NOBODY AROUND TO MAKE HER SELF-CONSCIOUS, SO SHE LET HER MOUTH HANG OPEN ABSENT-MINDEDLY...
...AND LET HER BODY SPRAWL LOOSELY, BRACED UP ON ONE LEG, PUSHING FURTHER AND FURTHER BACK ACCROSS THE FLOOR....


SOON THE GURL WAS LEANING SO FAR BACK ON HER ONE LEG THAT HER FOOT BEGAN TO FEEL THE STRAIN...
SO SHE CHANGED TO THE OTHER LEG, WHICH BEGAN SLIDING BACK ALONG THE FLOOR IN THE SAME MANNER...
SHE STARTED RUB-BING HER GUMS, WHICH MADE HER START WORRYING A-BOUT IF HER GUMS WERE CONSPIC-UOUS WHEN SHE SMILED...
THIS GURL WAS AL-WAYS WORRYING ABOUT BEING UGLY... BIG NOSE, BUCK TEETH, RECEDING CHIN, AND SO ON AND SO FORTH....
SHE BEGAN TO FIDGET... NOW SHE LEANED ON HER RIGHT LEG AGAIN, NOW HER LEFT LEG, BACK TO THE RIGHT LEG... LEFT LEG..
IT BECAME A DANCE. YER LEFT, YER RIGHT, LEFT-RIGHT-LEFT! YER LEFT, YER RIGHT, YER LEFT-RIGHT-LEFT! NOW SHE WAS BUMPING HER HIPS LIKE A HOOTCHY-KOOTCHY DANCER, THRUSTING HER LEGS IN AND OUT IN A JERKY, SEXUAL MOTION...


A WAVE OF HORNINESS SWEPT OVER THE GURL ... SHE SANK TO HER KNEES..
SHE SLID FURTHER DOWN 'TIL SHE WAS ALMOST ON HER BELLY, CLUTCHING THE WINDOW SILL AND BITING ON IT WITH HER TEETH...
SHE TOOK HER HANDS OFF THE WINDOW SILL AND HELD ONTO IT WITH JUST HER JAWS...
SHE BIT DOWN HARD ON THE WINDOW SILL WITH HER BIG STRONG TEETH, 'TIL SHE COULD TASTE THE OLD DUSTY PAINT, THEN THE WOOD UNDERNEATH...
CRUNCH
SHE STIFFENED HER LEGS UP AND BALANCED HER WHOLE BODY ON JUST THE BALLS OF HER FEET AND HER VICE-LIKE JAW-GRIP ON THE WINDOW SILL... SHE LIKED DOING ACROBATIC STUNTS SUCH AS THIS WHEN SHE WAS ALONE...
SHE MANAGED TO HOLD THIS POSITION FOR AN AMAZING LENGTH OF TIME... SHE COULD HEAR THE TV DOWNSTAIRS... SHE LISTENED AND HEARD WHAT SOUNDED LIKE CONTINUOUS CANNED LAUGHTER.


THE GURL KEPT LISTENING, BUT SHE COULDN'T BE SURE IF IT WAS REAL OR IF SHE WAS IMAGINING IT... MAYBE IT WAS JUST A MOTOR HUMMING SOMEWHERE.. NOW HER LEGS WERE TREMBLING AND ACHING FROM THE STRENUOUS EFFORT OF HOLDING HER UP...
FINALLY THE GURL COULDN'T HOLD IT ANY LONGER, SO SHE LET GO AND SAT UP ON HER KNEES, FEELING FLUSHED AND EN-VIGORATED...
THERE WAS A DEEP SET OF TEETH-MARKS ON THE WINDOW SILL AND A CONSIDERABLE AMOUNT OF SALIVA DRIP-PING OVER THE EDGE... SHE TOYED WITH THE IDEA OF GOING DOWNSTAIRS AND WATCHING TV....
SHE WIPED THE SALIVA AWAY WITH THE SLEEVE OF HER SWEATER...
THEN RUBBED THE SLEEVE ON THE SIDE OF HER SKIRT.
THE GURL TRIED TO THINK IF THERE WAS ANYTHING GOOD ON THE TUBE AT THAT TIME. SHE LET HER HANDS WANDER BACK TO HER BUTTOCKS.... AROUND AND OVER THE TWO FIRM GLOBES...
SUDDENLY SHE HAD THE EMBARRASSING RE-COLLECTION THAT SHE HAD A BIG ASS! HER BIG ASS WAS A CONSTANT SOURCE OF ANXIETY FOR THE GURL...


SHE FLEXED THE MUSCLES IN HER BUTTOCKS, MAKING THEM AS TIGHT AND HARD AS SHE COULD, AND POUNDED ON THEM WITH HER FISTS.. IT FELT GOOD TO DO THAT...
BOOF
THUD
HER FATHER USED TO CALL HER "FAT ASS." HE THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY....HE'D SAY, "HEY FAT ASS, COME AN' DO THESE DISHES!" AND LAUGH. WAS IT REALLY THAT BIG? IT LOOKED PRETTY LARGE ALRIGHT...
SHE WONDERED WHY IT STUCK WAY OUT LIKE THAT... MAYBE IT WAS A HEREDITARY THING
WITH A SIGH OF SELF-PITY THE GURL PLUMPED DOWN ON HER HEELS, RESTING HER CHIN ON THE WINDOW SILL.
SHE ROLLED HER ASS AROUND ON HER HEELS FOR A LITTLE WHILE, GRADUALLY CENTERING ONE HEEL DIRECTLY UNDER HER CRACK...
THEN SHE PUT HER RIGHT LEG OUT BEHIND HER, LETTING HER LEFT HEEL PUSH UP DEEPER INTO THE HOLE BETWEEN HER LEGS...
SHE SQUIRMED AROUND ON THE HEEL OF HER SHOE, BECOMING MILDLY EXCITED.. SHE THOUGHT ABOUT RIDING HORSES, AND STARTED BOUNCING UP AND DOWN, RIDING ON HER HEEL LIKE IT WAS A HORSE ...THEN SHE BECAME VERY EXCITED!


SHE KEPT RIDING HARDER AND HARDER... SHE WAS GALLOPING NOW, AND IT STARTED GETTING WET AND GUSHY DOWN THERE..
SKVISH
SHIRCH
SQUINCH
SQUEEP
SHE WAS SNORTING AND WHEEZING, STARING BLANKLY UP AT THE CEILING AS SHE RODE THAT OLD "HORSE" ON DOWN! FINALLY SOMETHING INSIDE HER WENT OFF AND SHE HEARD A SQUIRTING NOISE COME FROM BELOW!
UUNNH!
SPLURK
SHE SLOWLY GOT DOWN OFF HER FAITHFUL OLD HORSE-HEEL AND LAY BACK ON THE RUG, PANTING AND PUMPING HER LEGS BACK AND FORTH IN A SLOW MOTION..
SHE LAID THERE FOR A LONG TIME NOT THINKING ANYTHING, JUST LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW AT THE SKY...
SHE ROLLED OVER ON HER STOMACH, FEELING VAGUELY DESPONDENT AND LONELY.. GUILT FEELINGS ABOUT MASTURBATING BEGAN TO CREEP OVER HER... SHE HAD A MILD URGE TO GO TO THE BATHROOM...
SHE GOT UP QUICKLY, SUDDENLY REMEMBERING THAT IT WAS ALMOST TIME FOR THE EVENING NEWS SHOWS, AND STRODE OUT THE DOOR, HEADING FOR THE BATHROOM..
GOODNIGHT, SWEET GURL, WHEREVER YOU ARE!!
THE END

ANAL ANTICS

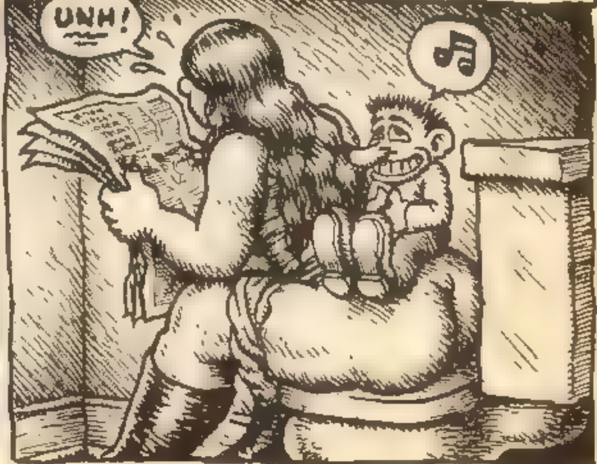
ISN'T HE CUTE?

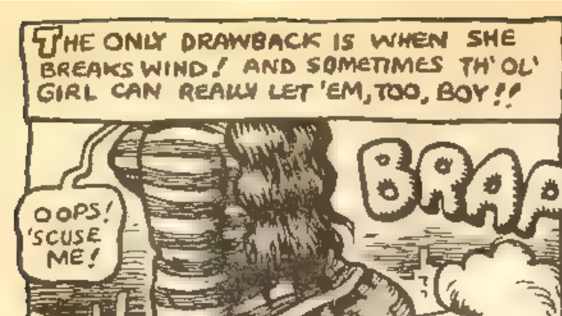
HI FOLKS! I'M MR. SNOID AND I LIVE IN AN ASSHOLE!

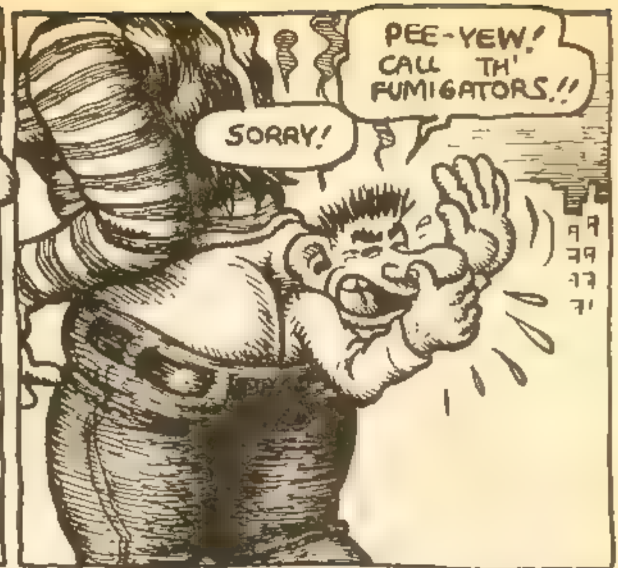
MORE SICK HUMOR WHICH SERVES NO PURPOSE

by R. "WHAT-DOES-IT-ALL-MEAN?" CRUMB





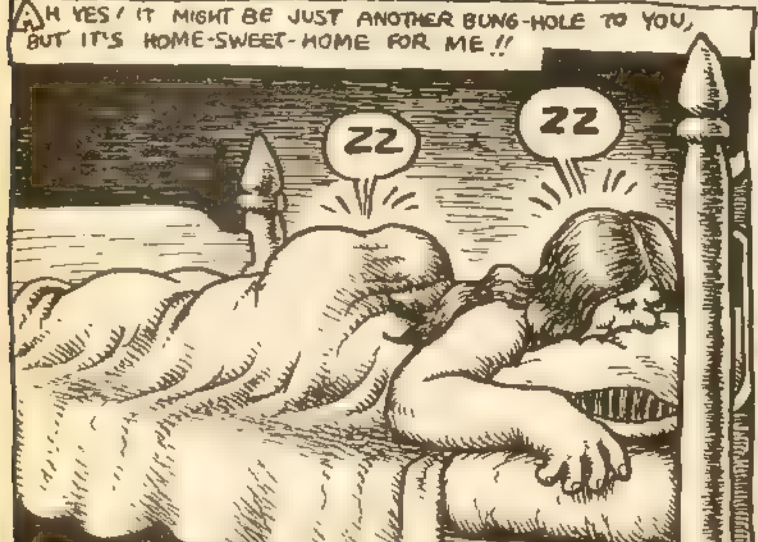

THE ONLY DRAWBACK IS WHEN SHE BREAKS WIND! AND SOMETIMES TH' OL' GIRL CAN REALLY LET 'EM, TOO, BOY!!
OOPS! 'SCUSE ME!
BRAAP


PEE-YEW! CALL TH' FUMIGATORS!!
SORRY!

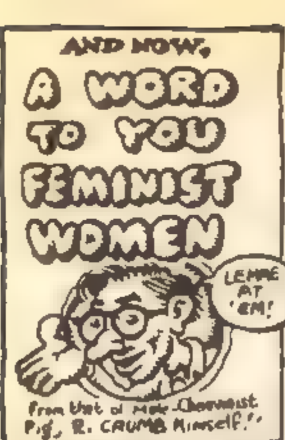

MOST OF THE TIME LIFE IN AN ASSHOLE IS TH' GOOD LIFE... THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING DOING... LIKE WHEN SHE GOES SKINNY-DIPPING!!
OH TH' SAILOR'S LIFE IS TH' LIFE FOR ME!
HA HA HA


OR WHEN SHE'S RIDING HER BYCICLE, I AMUSE HER WITH OLD JOKES AND GENERALLY PLAY TH' CLOWN...
AN' THEN I SAID, "NOTHING, I WAS CORNERED!" AN' HE SEZ "SOME CORNER!" OOH BOP SHA BOP!
PLAP SLAPPITY SLAP SPAP


WHEN I GET TO ITCHIN' FOR A LITTLE NOOKY, I JUS' CRAWL ON UP RIGHT THROUGH HER INTESTINAL TRACK, THROUGH HER STOMACH AND UP HER THROAT, THEN SHE PUCKERS UP AN' I FUCK HER MOUTH FROM TH' INSIDE! IT'S GREAT!
UNH UNH UNH UNH AHHH!


AH YES! IT MIGHT BE JUST ANOTHER BUNG-HOLE TO YOU, BUT IT'S HOME-SWEET-HOME FOR ME!!
ZZ
ZZ


THE SAD PART OF THIS STORY IS THAT THIS VERY NIGHT THERE ARE SNOIDS OUT WALKING THE STREETS, COLD AND LONELY!
BRRR! WISH I HAD A NICE SWEET LI'L ASSHOLE TO SNUGGLE UP INSIDE OF!
WHY DON'T YOU GIVE A SNOID A HOME IN YOUR ASSHOLE TODAY!!


AND NOW,
A WORD TO YOU FEMINIST WOMEN
LEMME AT 'EM!
From that ol' Male Chauvinist Pig, R. CRUMB Himself!


HI GIRLS! R. CRUMB HERE! I'D LIKE TO TALK FOR A FEW MINUTES TO ALL YOU CHICKS... ER, I MEAN WOMEN (HEH HEH) IN THE WOMEN'S LIB MOVEMENT!


I THINK IT'S TIME I ADDRESSED YOU DIRECTLY, BECAUSE THERE'S A FEW THINGS I'D LIKE TO GET OFF MY CHEST!!


FIRST, LET ME JUST SAY RIGHT NOW THAT I'M ALL FOR WOMEN'S LIB, BELIEVE IT OR NOT! HEH HEH.. AND I WOULD LIKE TO BE YOUR FRIEND... R. CRUMB IS FRIEND OF ALL PEOPLE!


BUT, TH' THING IS, I'VE BEEN RECIEVING A HECK OF A LOT OF NEGATIVE FEEDBACK FROM SOME OF YOU WOMEN ABOUT MY COMICBOOK FEATURES, AND THIS IS A SOURCE OF ANXIETY TO ME... IT REALLY IS!!


NOW PLEASE UNDERSTAND ME!! I DON'T DENY THAT MY CARTOONS CONTAIN A GREAT DEAL OF HOSTILE AND OFTTIMES BRUTAL ACTS AGAINST WOMEN! I'M WELL AWARE OF THIS DARK SIDE OF MY EGO!


CALL ME A "SEXUAL CRIMINAL" IF YOU LIKE.. A "PIMP", A "SEXIST PERVERT" IF IT PLEASE YOU CALL ME ANYTHING YOU WANT! YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT!!


BUT DON'T GET ME WRONG, LADIES! I'M NOT ADVOCATING THAT MEN SHOULD DO THESE BAD THINGS TO WOMEN! I'M NOT PORTRAYING THIS ANTAGONISM AS SOMETHING TO BE ADMIRED! SOMETHING HEROIC!!
FAR FROM IT!


I THINK IT'S AN OVERSIMPLIFICATION TO SAY THAT A PICTURE OR DRAWING IS PROMOTING SOMETHING JUST BECAUSE IT PORTRAYS IT! LIKE A FEMALE BEING BEATEN UP, LET'S SAY..


AND, BY THE SAME TOKEN, TO INSIST THAT AN ARTIST STIFLE HIS (OR HER) OWN INSTINCTS AND DRAW ONLY THAT WHICH IS PRESCRIBED BY SOME MOVEMENT OR CAUSE... WHY, THAT'S PURE TOTALITARIANISM! DICTATORSHIP! AND SHEER STUPIDITY TO BOOT!!


I MEAN, LOOK.. LET'S GET IT STRAIGHT! I'M NOT A PROPAGANDIST FOR ANYBODY'S GOD-DAMN MOVEMENT AND I NEVER INTEND TO BE! I'M NOT A POLITICIAN! I'M AN ARTIST!


I'M NOT TRYING TO DEFEND MYSELF AS A PERSON.. GOD KNOWS I'M AS FUCKED UP AS THE NEXT GUY.. ALL I'M DEFENDING IS FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION... WOULD YOU DEPRIVE ME OF THIS GOD-GIVEN RIGHT?


IF I WAS TO TRY TO GEAR MY COMICS TO YOUR CAUSE OR ANYBODY'S CAUSE, I WOULD NO LONGER BE TRUE TO MYSELF.. I WOULD BECOME A LIAR! IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?


WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO STOP VENTING MY RAGE ON PAPER? IS THAT WHAT YOU'D LIKE ME TO DO, ALL YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS, INDIGNANT FEMALES? ALL YOU POOR PERSECUTED DOWN-TRODDEN BOOSHWAH CUNTS? WOULD YOU RATHER I WENT OUT AND RAPED TWELVE YEAR OLD GIRLS? WOULD THAT BE AN IMPROVEMENT?


WELL, LISTEN, YOU DUMB-ASSED BROADS, I'M GONNA DRAW WHAT I FUCKING WELL PLEASE TO DRAW, AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT
FUCK YOU!!


THAT'S TELLIN 'EM BOB!
RIGHT ON!

Sally Blubberbutt

IT WAS A MORNING MUCH LIKE ANY OTHER MORNING FOR SALLY AS SHE WALKED DOWN THE STREET ON HER WAY TO SCHOOL, HUMMING A CHEERFUL MELODY TO HERSELF...

LITTLE DID SHE KNOW THAT NOT FAR OFF KEEN EYES FOLLOWED EVERY SWAY AND BOB OF HER ABUNDANT BOTTOM...

LIKE WOW!

TOO MUCH!

I WANT IT! I WANT IT!

I CANT BELIEVE IT!

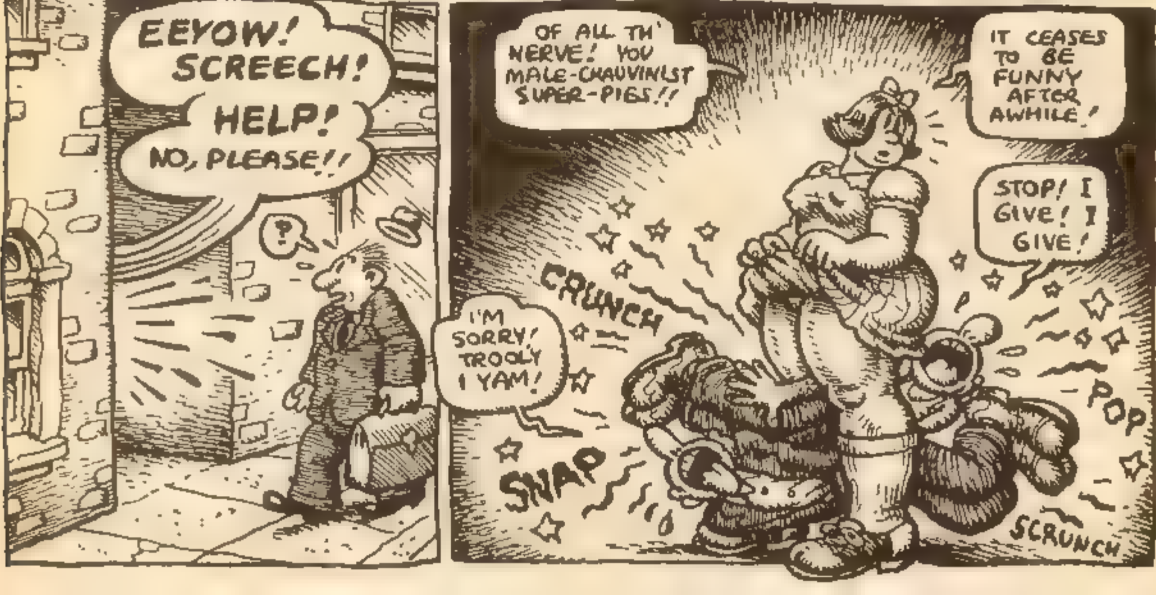
BUT THERE IT IS, BIG AS LIFE!

LET'S GO ASK 'ER FOR A DATE!

GOTCHA!! HEE HEE!! QUICK! LET'S DRAG 'ER IN THIS ALLEY!

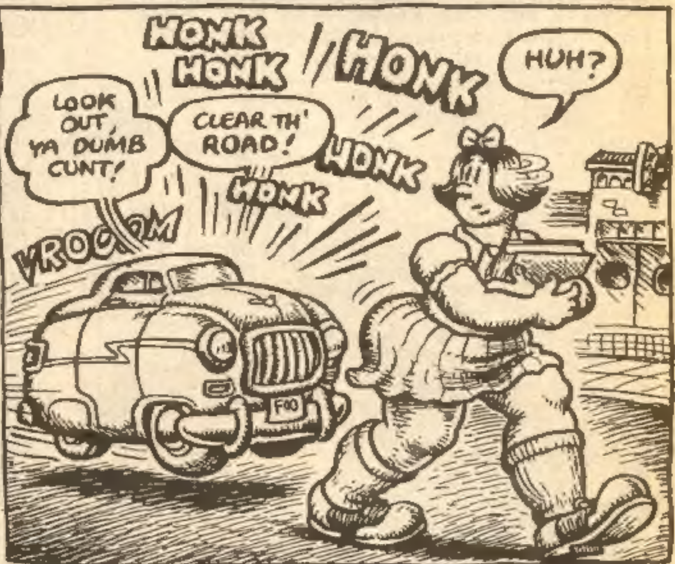
HUH?

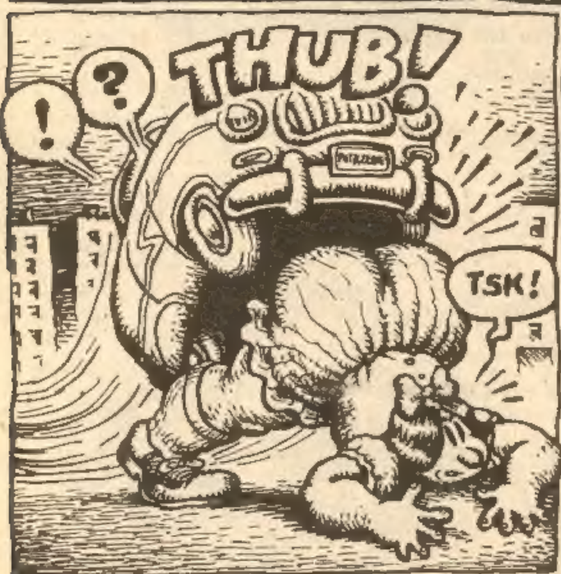
UM YUM YUM! SLURP GOBBLE!!

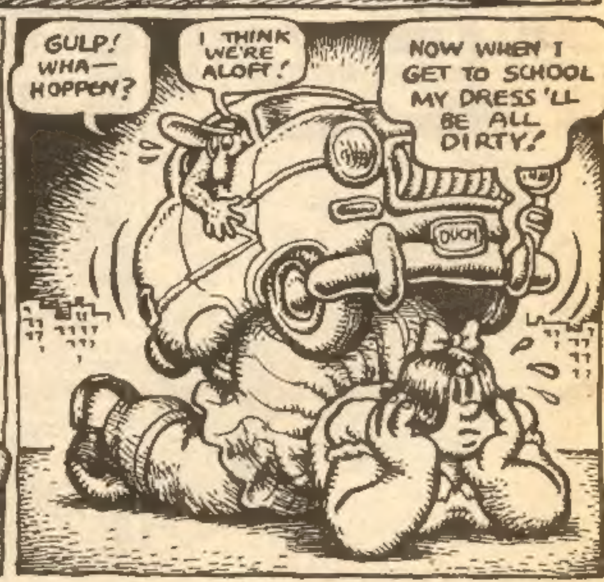


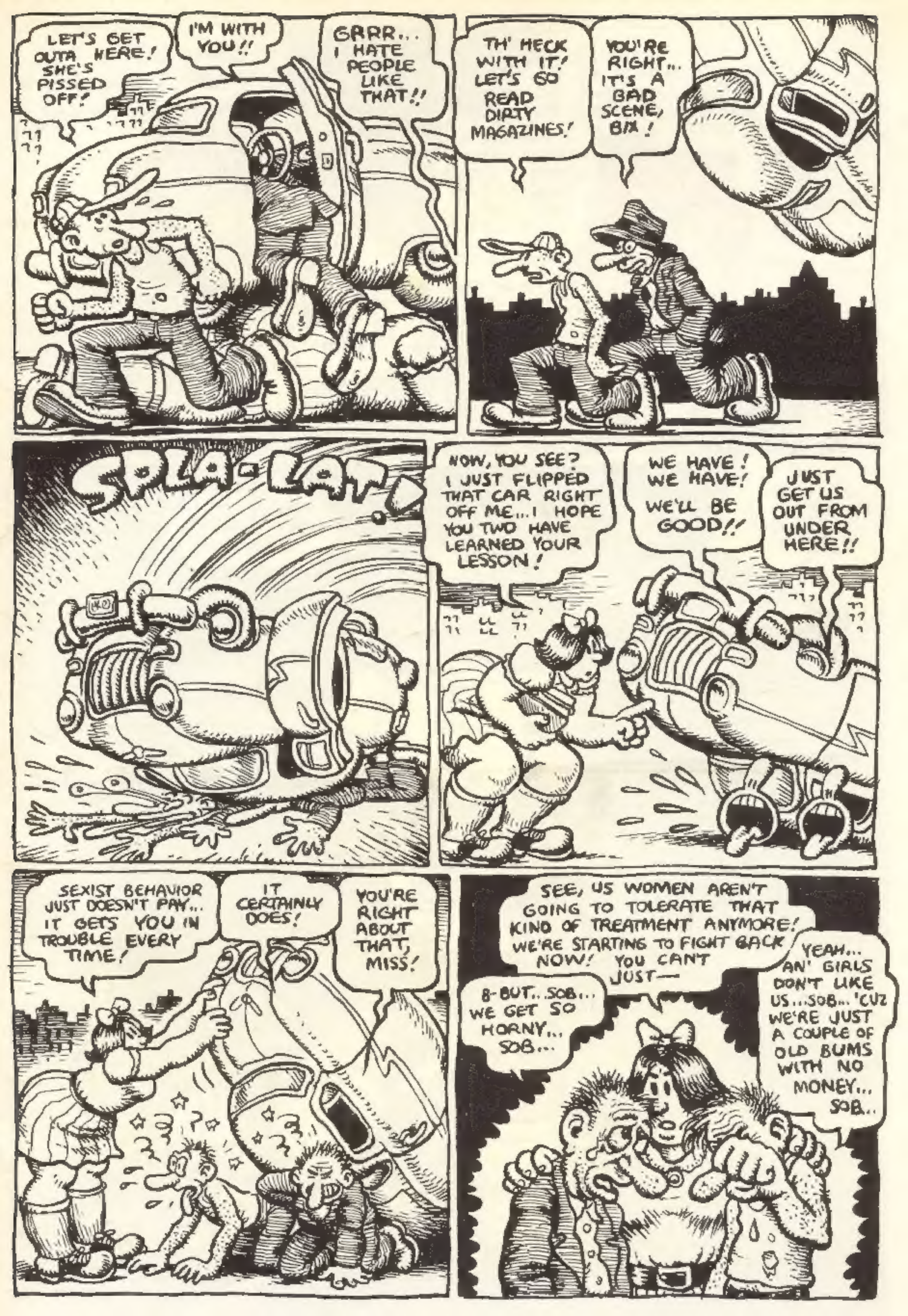
I WISH SOME PEOPLE WOULD GROW UP AND PRACTICE A LITTLE SELF-RESTRAINT!
OOHH
PLOP
OOHH.. GROAN... MY BACK IS BROKEN!
THE POLICE SHOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT ALL THESE TWISTED CHARACTERS THAT ARE RUNNING AROUND LOOSE!
OOHH! I'LL GET HER IF IT'S TH' LAST THING I DO!
ME TOO!


THERE SHE IS AT TH' STOP LIGHT!
WE'LL SHOW HER! WAIT'LL SHE STARTS TO CROSS TH' STREET!


HONK HONK
HONK
HUH?
LOOK OUT, YA DUMB CUNT!
CLEAR TH' ROAD!
HONK
HONK
VROOOM


THUB!
!
?
TSK!


GULP! WHA-HOPPEN?
I THINK WE'RE ALOFT!
NOW WHEN I GET TO SCHOOL MY DRESS 'LL BE ALL DIRTY!
OUCH



LET'S GET OUTA HERE! SHE'S PISSED OFF!
I'M WITH YOU!!
GRRR... I HATE PEOPLE LIKE THAT!!
TH' HECK WITH IT! LET'S GO READ DIRTY MAGAZINES!
YOU'RE RIGHT... IT'S A BAD SCENE, BIX!
SPLA-LAT!
NOW, YOU SEE? I JUST FLIPPED THAT CAR RIGHT OFF ME... I HOPE YOU TWO HAVE LEARNED YOUR LESSON!
WE HAVE! WE HAVE! WE'LL BE GOOD!!
JUST GET US OUT FROM UNDER HERE!!
SEXIST BEHAVIOR JUST DOESN'T PAY... IT GETS YOU IN TROUBLE EVERY TIME!
IT CERTAINLY DOES!
YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT, MISS!
SEE, US WOMEN AREN'T GOING TO TOLERATE THAT KIND OF TREATMENT ANYMORE! WE'RE STARTING TO FIGHT BACK NOW! YOU CAN'T JUST—
B-BUT... SOB... WE GET SO HORNY... SOB...
YEAH... AN' GIRLS DON'T LIKE US... SOB... 'CUZ WE'RE JUST A COUPLE OF OLD BUMS WITH NO MONEY... SOB...


WHY CAN'T YOU RISE ABOVE IT? LOOK AT ME!! I'M ON MY WAY TO SCHOOL SO THAT I CAN MAKE SOMETHING OF MY LIFE!
SIGH...WISH I COULDA GOT A DECENT EDGE-IKASHUN... I WUZ UNDER-PRIVLIGED!
I ADMIRE A PERSON WHO WANTS T' BETTER THEIR LOT IN LIFE... ER... Y'GOT TIME FOR A QUICKIE?
A "QUICKIE"? WHY, YOU BASTARDS!!
BAM
YOW!
YELP!
AND SO, SALLY BLUBBER-BUTT GOES ON HER MERRY WAY...
MEN!! AT BEST THEY'RE PITIFUL!!
THE END





UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Big Ass Comics #2

Published September 1971
(4th edition)
Rip Off Press
75¢
28 pages
Printrun of ? copies
7" x 10 1/8"

Stories:

2 - Because I Bring You The Truth
3 - Eggs Ackley in "Eggs Escapes"
16 - A Gurl
22 - Anal Antics
24 - A Word To You Feminist Women
25 - Sally Blubberbutt

Artists:

Robert Crumb 1-28